

Sequachee Valley News.

VOL. VII.

SEQUACHEE, TENN., THURSDAY, OCT. 26, 1899.

NO. 16.

A BLOW AT WHITWELL.

We opine that South Pittsburg is now feeling the benefits of a trust as the two newspapers published there announced last week that the pipe works have shut down indefinitely. The Statesman Democrat puts the number of employees thus made idle at 200, the Hustler at 125. The S. D. gives the loss to the city at \$6,000 per month; the Hustler puts it at \$5,000. The Hustler in explaining the cause, says: "They have been using Whitwell coke, which has proved very unsatisfactory to the management of the pipe works as its heating qualities did not reach what they required to melt iron for pipe."

This is news, indeed. We have always been induced to believe that coke made from Whitwell or Tracy City coal was superior to all others, excepting that from the Flat Top region, Virginia, and we have analyses in our possession stating that coke made from coal mined from either Whitwell or Tracy, contained 90 per cent. fixed carbon.

We are sorry for South Pittsburg. It is a hard blow.

We hasten to beg the apology of the little Sequachee News. We thought it was a snake we had captured, but it seems to be "wurreems." We are not that kind of a doctor, and beg to be dismissed.—South Pittsburg Statesman Democrat.

It seems pretty hard to locate just what kind of a doctor edits the Statesman Democrat, but that don't make any difference to him as he is always ready to prescribe a remedy. Purgatives and emetics appear to be his favorite modes of attacking disease, but he draws the line at "wurreem" cures, as he calls them. We are not acquainted with this latter phase of medical science, but probably the editor of the Statesman Democrat speaks from a widely varied experience.

We have much pleasure in finding the Cleveland Weekly Herald among our exchanges last week. It is now in its 28th year, a clean and new paper, and like the News independent. Bro. Tipton is a brick.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

From Our Regular Correspondent:

Washington, Oct. 20, 1899.
The President's return from his western trip, which was correctly designated as a public pulse-taking expedition, was signified by the semi-official announcement that he had fully determined to throw down the gauntlet to the anti-expansionists by coming out flat and strong for the permanent retention of the Philippines, in his annual message to Congress. There is not the slightest doubt that this is one of the results of the President's feeling of the public pulse. While his talk had indicated his personal opinion to be in favor of the permanent retention of the Philippines, he had carefully avoided saying so, previous to the trip. In fact, shortly before that trip, he had almost decided not to make any specific recommendation to Congress on the subject. A member of the Presidential party says the President was fully convinced on his trip that a large majority of the people, regardless of political lines, favored the retention of the Philippines, and made up his mind to make that recommendation to Congress.

Secretary Hay on the part of the U. S. and Mr. Tower, the British Charge d'Affaires, have signed the formal agreement upon a temporary boundary line between Alaska and Canada. The agreement is terminable at the pleasure of either nation.

Admiral Dewey will go to Atlanta early next week, to participate in the presentation of a sword to Lieut. Brumby, and he has accepted an invitation to be the guest of the city of Philadelphia on the 31st inst. After that his time will be taken up by the Philippine Commission, of which he is a member.

That Throbbing Headache

Would quickly leave you, if you used Dr. King's New Life Pills. Thousands of sufferers have proved their matchless merit for Sick and Nervous Headaches. They make pure blood and strong nerves and build up your health. Easy to take. Try them. Only 25 cents. Money back if not cured. Sold by W. B. Ketter, Whitwell, and all dealers.

SEQUACHEE, SEQUATCHIE, SEQUAW-CHEE.

The Sequachee Valley News, published in the town of Sequachee, Marion Co., Tenn., must show its authority for spelling Sequachee in that way. One of the earliest records of this name and the manner in which it should be spelled is in a treaty with the Cherokee Indians made July 8, 1817, by Gen. Andrew Jackson, of the U. S. Army, Gov. Joseph McMinn, of Tennessee, and Gen. David Meriwether, commissioners on the part of the United States, in which the words Sequatchie river and also little Sequatchie river occur.

In a treaty between the Cherokees and the U. S. made Jan. 7, 1806, the name Sequachee is signed as that of a chief of that nation; it doesn't appear whether or not the names have any reference to each other. J. G. Ramsey, A. M., M. D., the author of "Ramsey's Annals of Tennessee," published in 1852, referring to the changes of the Indian names of streams in Tennessee, says: "Loustabatchee, Hatchee, Sequatchee, Ocoee, Coneasauga and Watauga have happily escaped the vandal mutilation or corruption. Holston, French Broad, Clinch, Wolf and Forked Deer have suffered." But in the map published as a part of Ramsey's Annals it is spelled "Sequatchy" river.

The legislature passed an act Dec. 9, 1857, to organize the county of "Sequatchie." The acts of 1858, chap. 21, spells it "Sequatchie." The Constitution of 1870, art. 10, sec. 4, spells it "Sequatchie." Thompson & Stearns's Code (1871) sec. 75; the acts of 1873, sec. 105; the acts of 1877, chap. 138; the acts of 1883, chap. 182; Millican & Verree's Code (1884) sec. 80; the acts of 1887, chap. 103; acts of 1893, chap. 176; Shannon's Code of 1896, sec. 93, each and all spell it "Sequatchie."

In 1874 Prof. J. M. Safford, State Geologist, and Dr. J. R. Killebrew, Secretary of the Agricultural Bureau, published his "Resources of Tennessee," a standard authority, and one of the most valued publications ever issued in the state, and also a map in connection with the work, both spell it "Sequatchie."

The United States Postal Guide spells the name of the county "Sequatchie," but it spells the name of the postoffice, "Sequachee."

Capt. John P. Long, who died in Chattanooga a few years ago, and who resided near and traded with the Cherokee Indians for many years before they left for the West, said it was two words—Sequaw, hog, and chee, valley. "Hog Valley" is the traditional name of the valley.

If Capt. Long was right and the meaning is "Hog Valley," the Cherokees now in the Indian Territory can answer and give us the correct spelling.

The Sequachee Valley News must explain why it has undertaken to change the spelling adopted by the Legislature and the Constitutional Convention of 1870, and the Legislature and the Constitutional Convention must explain by what authority they change the spelling adopted in the treaty by the U. S. and the Cherokee Indians, as recorded in "Ramsey's Annals of Tennessee."—Chattanooga Enquirer.

The above references, as far as we know may be historically correct, but as arguments by which to prove that the people of Sequachee, and the News, do not know how to spell the name of their own town, are worthless and valueless. If we, as the citizens of a place, wish to continue to spell it as we have done in the past, even if it should be wrong, ought we not to have first right to change it? It is convenient to us to spell it as we have done—and shall continue to do—simply because we named it that way. Did any of the officials at Nashville object to the name "Sequachee" when it was presented to them in charters for companies, manufacturing enterprises, and proposed railroads, when the fee for the same was in evidence? There were no objections whatsoever, then. There were no grounds for any. It is immaterial to us whether the words mean "hog valley," "hog feeding," hog nurturing, or any other combination in connection with swine. In fact we wish a more poetical or less prosaic meaning could have been alleged. But the fact remains incontrovertible on the records at Jasper and Nashville that the place was named Sequachee and not Sequatchie. Only recently a charter was secured from Nashville for our handle works and on it is embodied the name Sequachee, and no other place. There is no Sequatchie, other than exists in the minds of those who would change the name of the town, and who for the most part reside outside of its precincts alleged. own no property in it, have no concern in the management of its affairs, and, we might add, contribute not one cent to better its financial condition. If we must change the name of our town, let us change it to something that will better express its condition and growing tendency—Wheatfield, or Farmville, or Cowitch, or Murrain, or Hogchokers, or Hayrakes, or Cultivator—then we could denominate all our citizens, hay-seeds. Our school teachers would wear ropes of hay for neckties, our musicians and singers would strap bales of hay to their shoulders to win popular applause, our mill men would devise ways and means to build houses of straw and wheat chaff, our ministers would go to the Book of Ruth for their texts and preach eloquent sermons on the subjects of hay and wheat. It would be a

glorious carnival of hay, a phantasmagoria of hay, which would soon scatter our people to the four corners of the earth.

Let us consider the subject in another way. We have no library to fall back on for full information on the subject, when our erudite friend appears to have, and we can only debate the question from a standpoint of common sense and reason. We have nothing in the way of a dictionary of the Indian language that will show to us the word in toto, and we doubt very much if such an authority be in existence. We have nothing that will actually show whether Sequachee or Sequatchie either, are absolutely correct, and the reason why is contained in the following bit of history.

The first school among the Cherokee Indians for purposes of instruction, was established by the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions in 1817. An Indian youth, who was named Sequoyah, but called by the whites Geo. Guess, received instruction in this school for a short time. The English alphabet was found ill-adapted to the Cherokee language in that it failed to properly convey to the mind the sounds in this language, and this attracted the attention of the Indian youth, who invented or prepared an alphabet of 86 characters, which was found to be a syllabical system and well adapted to the language; whereupon it was adopted by the missionaries about 1824, and has since been taught to all classes in Indian schools conjointly with the English language.

If this be the case and history says it is, how can we venture any opinion as regards the orthography of the word. If Guess was obliged to invent a special alphabet to convey the correct sounds of his language, how can we express them in ours? Was he in error, and was the Mission Board which approved his action in error, too? It is just as necessary for us to invent a special alphabet to convey the correct sounds of his language to our ears as it was for him to do so to educate his people to ours. This stands to reason.

Let us advance a little further on the question, using this alphabet as it has been preserved. Sequoyah in his alphabet did not express the sound ch, but used ts instead. Take the word Sequatchie, and insert ts in the place of ch, and you have this remarkable production, Sequatsie, which offends the first principles of the Cherokee language, viz., that every syllable should end in a vowel, and that double consonants (with few exceptions) should be lacking. Hence according to his alphabet Sequatchie should be spelled "Sequatsie," which is ridiculous and does not mean anything. It is a poor rule that would work both ways, and the spelling may be traced back to the English form thus, taking Sequachee, the correct way, as the basis: Sequatchee, anglicized to ch, Sequachee.

Having gotten thus far, and demolished the question of using ts in its orthography, we will now go on a step further with our argument, viz., in regard to ending the word with "ie" instead of "ee." The vast bulk of Indian words ending in the sound, Cherokee words especially, end in "ee," and attention is turned to any map or postal guide for demonstration of the truth of this fact. Are the majority in error and the few in the right, or should it be the other way? Are 99-100 of the Indian names of this character spelled incorrectly because 1-100 of them are alleged to be spelled right? The word Erie may be alleged as an example to refute our argument, but this is an Iroquois word, an Indian race that lived in the present confines of New York State and probably other states. The Indian language has been divided by scholars into four grand divisions, and the Iroquois and Cherokee languages were totally different in formation and structure. Moreover the point under discussion is admitted by the authority quoted in the Enquirer's article, J. G. Ramsey, who, referring to the names of streams, says: "Loustabatchee, Sequatchee, etc., have happily escaped vandal mutilation." The reader will note he spells them with "ee." Also in Heywood's "History of Tennessee," a very rare volume, published in 1823, prior to Mr. Ramsey's book, we defy anyone to cite a single example of an Indian word of similar structure being spelled in it otherwise than "ee," or simply "e," which in some words is the correct form.

We cite several names of rivers from Mr. Heywood's book, collected at random: Chestotes, Cowee, Nantaleyes, Hiwassee, Tombigbee, Keowee, Hobohoegee, and lastly Catohouchee. Why not Catohatchie, we would ask the Enquirer?

We cite a lot of Indian names from the Postal Guide, all postoffices in this state. The first are words ending in "ee," and it is wonderful that with such a predilection for breaking down old-time traditions as manifested by the Post Office Department, that they did not mutilate these words: Tuckaleechee, Agee, Ardee, Bybee, Cherokee,

Chilhowee, Eldes, Euchee, Sawanee, Strawanee, Shawnee, Tennessee, etc. Of words mutilated we have the following: Sequatchie, Wauatchie, Hatchie, Mixie and Michie. The three first are on the line of the N., C. & St. L. R. R., one of the parties interested in coercing our people, and the other two are on the other side of the Tennessee River, where Cherokee influence geographically was not strong.

Old residents tell us that the word is derived from sequa hog, and chee feeding place. It may be argued that the structure of the language would not allow of such a word as chee, but when we remember that h is not a consonant but a breathing, the difficulty, if there was any, is removed. At this time we would also note that Capt. Long is not quite correct in spelling sequa, sequaw, as the w is superfluous, and the structure of the language does not require it.

The United States Postal Guide varies greatly. In 1898 in the alphabetical list it spells the name Sequatchie; in the list by states, Sequachee; and the name of the county, Sequatchie. But errors will creep even into an infallible government publication, and experience has taught us that it is not necessary to go to a mad house or insane asylum to find cranks and idiots, when an equal opportunity is given in a government office.

How much easier the word is to be traced philologically by taking the two Cherokee words sequa, a hog, and chee, a feeding place, of whose spelling there seems to be no room for doubt, putting them together (with a hyphen if you wish), and thus having a word that means something and well illustrates the fertility and productiveness of this far-reaching valley.

James M. Bowron, than whom there is no greater authority on things pertaining to this valley, says in his "Handbook of the Sequachee Valley": "Corn is the principal crop. Years before the pale face had crossed the Blue Ridge into Western North Carolina—as it was then called—the Cherokees raised immense crops of corn, and so gave the place its name, a compound of two Indian words, sequa a hog, and chee a feeding place. This should disturb the rest of those who would spell the name 'Sequatchie.'"

With this we will close the argument, stating, however, that as long as the News has any respect for itself or its convictions, it will spell the name of its town Sequachee, and in no other way, unless the name be completely changed by vote of its property holders and citizens. We have no interest in this matter beyond that of right and justice. The place has been named Sequachee, property has been bought and sold under that name, and numberless legal instruments are on file to that effect. The legislature, the railroad and the post office department do not know what we want, do not appear to want to know, and have never consulted our people in regard to the matter. But a strong backing of intelligent and loyal citizens stand by us on this question, and are indignant at this usurpation of their right.

A Night of Terror.

"Awful anxiety was felt for the widow of the brave General Burnham of Machias, Me., when the doctor said she could not live till morning," writes Mrs. S. H. Lincoln, who attended her that fearful night. "All thought she must soon die from Pneumonia, but she begged for Dr. King's New Discovery, saying it had more than once saved her life and had cured her of Consumption. After three small doses she slept easily all night, and its further use completely cured her." This marvelous medicine is guaranteed to cure all Throat, Chest and Lung diseases. Only 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottles free at W. B. Ketter's, Whitwell, and all dealers.

Sequachee Handle Works.

The work on this plant continues and after a long delay the engine has arrived and been placed in position. It is a source of gratification to us to know that the ponderous boiler and engine have been put into place without accident of any kind to employees or material. The lathes and other machinery are expected daily and the completion of the plant may be expected in two or three weeks, perhaps sooner if there are no more unnecessary delays.

Mr. Mesick is endeavoring to get the plant in producing order at the earliest moment possible.

Another pleasant feature in connection with this plant is that the cost of its erection and equipment will come within the estimate and everything being new and up to date good results may be expected.

A FRIGHTFUL BLUNDER.

Will of often cause a horrible Burn, Scald, Cut or Bruise. Bucklen's Arnica Salve, the best in the world, will kill the pain and promptly heal it. Cures Old Sores, Fever Sores, Ulcers, Boils, Felons, Corns, all Skin Eruptions, Best Pile cure on earth. Only 25c a box. Sold by W. B. Ketter, Whitwell, and other dealers.

CAROLINE CHAPEL.

Special to the News.

Mr. Editor:
John tried to keep me from writing this week 'cause what I sent in last week wasn't published. He said he knewed that ment you didn't want any thing about us an' I knowed it wasn't your fault so I am going to write again.

Misses Ruth and Laura Knox, of Whitwell, are visiting in our community.

Rev. Crenshaw, of Whitwell, is holding a revival at Union Grove.

Mr. and Mrs. U. G. Harris went to Whitwell Saturday, trading.

Mr. Will Ross and family returned from Texas where they have been for five years. They will make this their permanent home and we are glad to welcome them back.

Mr. Briggs Lasater was in our vicinity Sunday. Reason—the center of gravity is over here.

A crowd of young people went to Walden's Ridge last week to see South Pittsburg. Ugh!

Mr. W. C. Moore will soon commence a singing school at the Chapel. He will have a large class. Mr. Moore is an excellent vocalist.

Mrs. Vinsant and daughter, Miss Olive went to Whitwell Saturday shopping.

Misses Kate Lewis and Pitman were visiting the family of Mr. Will Spangler Saturday at Mt. Parnassus.

A number of young people from Sequachee and Victoria attended church at Union Grove Sunday.

Well, Mr. Editor, the comments there was on that other piece I wrote the paper you never heard on. I told John that I didn't know that I could stir up such a sensation an' he said that a fool, a crazy woman and an idiot always did raise a deal of excitement an' then began to talk of seein' about takin me to Knoxville, an' I hev been wondering ever since what there was to do up there, but John always was mysterious in his talk. Why, the people over here hev been shakin' hands with me ever since that other piece an' telling me they was so glad I had decided to be Literary and to be some body. I over heard one feller say: "Who would hev thought of Maranda Sprocket turning blue-stocking." That kind of made me mad but then I heard he had just kum from the show and I suppose that accounted for such talk 'cause I've heard people get up a powerful lot of slang and smart sayings at a circus an' I told John that we would jest not notice it.

MARANDA SPROCKET.

A Southern Jamboree.

We have just received from the publishers a copy of this most unique musical composition. It is certainly one of the most catchy and attractive pieces of music that we have ever heard. It is almost impossible to keep your still while it is being played and it is making as big a hit as "Georgia Camp Meeting." A sufficient guarantee of its merit is the fact that it is from the pen of Mr. J. W. Lerman, the composer of the now famous "Kaya Kaya Dance." It has been dedicated to Mr. Thos. F. Shannon and introduced by him and his famous Twenty-Third Regiment Band, N. G. S. N. R. Mr. Shannon, who was formerly manager of Sousa's Great Band, knows a good thing when he sees it and he is having such success in playing it that Sousa, Innis, Brooke, Washington Marine and all the largest and best bands in the country have taken it up and are now playing to most enthusiastic audiences. The regular price of this music is 50c a copy, but if our readers will be sure to mention the name of this paper they can secure a copy by sending 20c to the Union Mutual Co., 20 E 14th Street, New York.

First District.

Special to the News.

The members of the M. E. church at Burroughs's Chapel held a revival service last Saturday and Sunday.

Rev. W. E. Kilgore preached three sermons last Saturday and Sunday. The people all wish him to get the mountain circuit.

Mrs. Curtis, Mrs. Levan, James Campbell and Jimmie Eakin are all improving in health.

Mrs. Watley says that some fox hunters went by her house last Saturday night and threw stones at the house and cursed. Look out, gentlemen.

We think that we mountain hoosers are the happiest people in the county, as we have nothing to eat nor wear, and deserve nothing, but everybody is made welcome that visits us. Come and see.

The widow Eakin is very sick this week.

J. H. C.
Our Farm Journal Offer expires Nov. 1—subscribe now.

Sulphur Spring.

Special to the News.

Sowing wheat is the order of the day. R. F. Bryson went to Whitwell Friday.

Spearmen Brown went to Jasper Friday.

J. F. Richards and family were visiting at H. C. Grayson's Sunday.

Misses Laura Prigmore and Lena Smith were visiting at B. F. Heyson's Sunday.

Mrs. H. Grayson and Mrs. B. R. Alder were visiting at T. A. Shelton's Wednesday. Ask them how they got home.

Misses Sallie Peck and Nannie Kelley were visiting Mrs. B. B. Alder Friday.

Ask Prof. Will Smith if he likes standing on his head pulling hogs out the Spring?

John Moore, of Cedar Spring, was in our vicinity Saturday.

Miss Amanda Harris, of Jasper, was visiting home folks Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. Dick Shelton drinks sulphur water all week, but he likes Cedar Springs water on Sundays the best.

G. M. Brown was in our vicinity Sunday as usual.

G. D. Smith is building a new house. W. F. Shelton went to Jasper Friday.

Miss Callie Lewis was visiting at G. D. Smith's Friday.

H. C. Grayson went to the show and had the lady to tell him how rich his blood was.

Sheridan Harris says if he can only trade horses with B. R. Alder once more he will set Alder a-foot.

Alder says what Harris does for a man trading horses is a plenty.

Success to the News. J. H. C.

In Business At Havana.

Messrs. Stockell, Peary & Co. have a large buggy and wagon retail depot on Monte street and have a large stock of goods as is carried in the city. The silent member of this firm is J. H. Robertson, of Pikeville, Tenn. The two gentlemen whose names constitute the style of the firm are both from Nashville, where they are well known to the business men.—Havana Cor. Nashville American.

Mr. Robertson is a cousin of Capt. James Robertson, of this place. He has heretofore devoted his energies to farming and the study of law.

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Great Presidential Campaign of 1900.

The policies of the great political parties are now being formed and the candidates discussed. The voice of the people as recorded by ballot at the approaching Presidential campaign will probably decide the policy of the nation for the next decade. Every citizen must study the great questions that are to come before the people. This can only be done through the medium of a great newspaper. Now is the time therefore, for every voter to subscribe for the best and most reliable newspaper obtainable. The Semi-Weekly Republic covers the whole field of political news. While it is Democratic, it publishes the news in regard to all political parties without prejudice. Its telegraphic and cable news service is superior to that of any other paper. Its special features are the best. In fact, it is the paper for that large class of readers who cannot afford or do not have access to the daily papers. Attention is also called to The Republic's Sunday Magazine. Its illustrations are alone worth the subscription price. It is made up of special articles by the best literary talent, embracing a variety of subjects of current interest. News features of absorbing interest are illustrated and enlarged upon. For the benefit of the ladies the latest fashions are handsomely illustrated. The Republic Sunday Magazine is always interesting to every member of the family.

The subscription price of the Semi-Weekly Republic is \$1.00 per year. The Republic Sunday Magazine \$1.25 per year. Both papers are now being offered at the low price of \$1.50 for one year. The secure this low rate both must be ordered and paid for at the same time.

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